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The Fang house was finally quiet.

“All the Senior Elders of the other reclusive clans have gone back.” Fang Qiu still felt like all this was just a dream. “Master, I’ve become the head of the Fang clan.”

He still could hardly believe that he had become the head of the Fang clan!

“This is what you deserved in the first place,” said Jiang Ning. “Now that you’re in this position, I hope that you can lead the other reclusive clans to do the right thing.”

“The reclusive clans exist for a purpose and they are valuable people, but they will need you to lead them in the right direction, understand?”

“Yes, Master. I won’t let you down.”

Fang Qiu nodded very seriously.

After a short pause, he scratched his head and smiled, “But the Fang clan doesn’t have a Senior Elder now, and we really need someone to guide us along. Who do you I should get?”

Fang Qiu kept his eyes on Jiang Ning and his intentions were clear.

But Jiang Ning just scoffed.

“Fei,” he rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu. “I’ll get Fei over. There are many things that you can learn from him. He’s already over qualified to be the Senior Elder of the Fang clan.”

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Fang Qiu pursed his lips and wanted Jiang Ning to be the Senior Elder, but he didn't dare to say so.

“The Fang clan is now a complete mess and needs to be tidied up and unified. You not only have to make sure that everyone knows their place, but you also need everyone to respect you and be on your side. Managing a huge clan is not an easy job.”

“And nobody is better at doing this than Fei, do you understand?”

“Yes, Master!” Fang Qiu nodded. “I got it, I'll learn from him.”

He knew that Jiang Ning didn't care for one mere Fang clan.

He also knew that Jiang Ning's heart was always with Lin Yuzhen.

Jiang Ning wouldn't spend that much time and energy on him.

After this incident, the Fang clan had undoubtedly become the leader of Mount Zhongnan. The other seven clans had suffered losses to the very core of their clans and had nothing to fight the Fang clan with.

They didn't want to make enemies with someone as frightening as Jiang Ning either.

So what Fang Qiu needed to do now was to tidy up the Fang clan with Fei's help, and make the clan a truly powerful reclusive clan!

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Jiang Ning didn't stay for long and just let Fei and a few others to help Fang Qiu to tidy up the Fang clan and to also create proper order in Mount Zhongnan.

He didn't need to be physically around. His name alone was enough.

Meanwhile.

In the forests of Mount Zhongnan.

Fang Dong was running like crazy because he wanted to get out of Mount Zhongnan. Even though the world outside was equally dangerous, it was better than remaining in Mount Zhongnan.

But the people behind him wasn't going to let him off!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

SWOOSH!

Several figures moved quickly and were soon on Fang Dong's tail.

BAM!

Sima Quan slammed a palm viciously onto Fang Dong's back as he roared angrily, "Are you still trying to run?"

Fang Dong flew out with a yelp and he vomited a whole mouthful of blood.

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Before he could get up, Sima Quan's foot was already on his head.

"You killed eight of my family members!" roared Sima Quan. His voice was brimming with murder. "And you think you can make it out of this place alive?"

"Elder Sima...please, spare me..." Fang Dong was panting heavily and his eyes were filled with terror. "My father told me to kill them, it's not my fault, it wasn't my fault at all..."

"So you mean your father was also the one who told you to violate those women as well?!"

Sima Quan was furious. After he found out more about the Fang clan's massacre, he almost went mad with fury.

He was now the Senior Elder of the Sima clan, so he had the responsibility to protect everything that belonged to the clan!

CRAAACK!

Without hesitation, Sima Quan stepped hard and broke Fang Dong's skull instantly.



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Sima Quan looked at Fang Dong's dead body and scoffed with a disdainful expression.

"Damn you!" he cursed. He didn't look at the dead body anymore and returned to the Sima clan with his men.

Back inside the main hall, Sima Ru had recovered quite a bit and looked a lot more energetic now.

Fang Yin's poison was really powerful. It made one's limbs weak and unable to retaliate. It also caused a searing pain in the muscles and it was terribly painful.

"Senior Elder, does the Sima clan really have to hand the secret texts over to Jiang Ning?" he turned to look at Sima Quan.

Sima Quan was now the Senior Elder of the Sima clan, and was the person that Sima Ru trusted the most.

But he was still a little hesitant about this decision.

"We must give it to him." Sima Quan nodded. The expression on his face was extremely solemn.

"Is it because he's too powerful and we can't afford to offend him?" asked Sima Ru.

"That's one part of the reason."

Sima Quan didn't deny that.

Jiang Ning's power was incredible without a

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doubt, and nobody could push Jiang Ning to his limit, so nobody knew exactly how formidable he really was.

But the important part wasn't Jiang Ning's fighting prowess.

After spending time in Donghai, Sima Quan could see that the most frightening thing about Jiang Ning wasn't his martial arts gifting, but his heart!

His genuine and pure heart!

"He is someone who will change the rules," said Sima Quan. "No matter which circle he's in, regardless of whether it's the society at large, the martial arts circle or even the reclusive clans of Mount Zhongnan. If he wants to change the rules, he will change them!"

"There's almost nobody else who can do such a thing."

He took a deep breath as he recalled how Sima Gang wanted to kill Jiang Ning in Donghai, but was surrounded by everybody in Donghai instead. That picture was truly terrifying!

He never wanted to experience that ever again.

"Moreover, does the Sima clan have enough power to fight for any say in this?" Sima Quan laughed self-deprecatingly. "We're left with only three highly skilled fighters at Elder level, and we're considered lucky already. Even if we get the manual and find that place, we will still have to rely on Jiang Ning and the Fang clan to get

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anything out of it.”

“So working together is the best option. Or rather, we should attach ourselves to them.”

He didn't think that doing this was shameful.

This was just something that happened naturally due to the circumstances and they didn't have any other choice. In fact, this could even be an opportunity for the Sima clan to get rid of the way they used to be and to embark on a new path.

If he hadn't spent time in Donghai, Sima Quan would never have felt this way. But after he had witnessed Jiang Ning's prowess and the attractiveness of his personality, he suddenly started feeling this way.

The thing he was worried about most was that Fang Yin had escaped...

Sima Quan knew how frightening that fellow was. Someone as formidable as Sima Gang had died at his hands, and the other reclusive clans' Senior Elders had been attacked easily by him as well. This Fang Yin was no ordinary man.

As long as he was still alive, he was still an unknown variable.

He exchanged glances with Sima Ru and they could both see the worry in each other's eyes.

They were not only worried about the future of the Sima clan, but also for the future of the eight reclusive clans of Mount Zhongnan. Everything in

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front of them seemed to be dark, but there also seemed to be a small beam of light that lit up the path into the distance.

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When Jiang Ning returned to Donghai, the first thing he did wasn't to look for Lin Yuzhen but Butler Zhao.

There were more than a hundred monitors inside the huge information network center and they displayed footage from different cameras 24 hours a day.

"I've already placed cameras at all the exits of Mount Zhongnan a long time ago, but there's no trace of Fang Yin. I don't know where that underground tunnel of his goes to."



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